

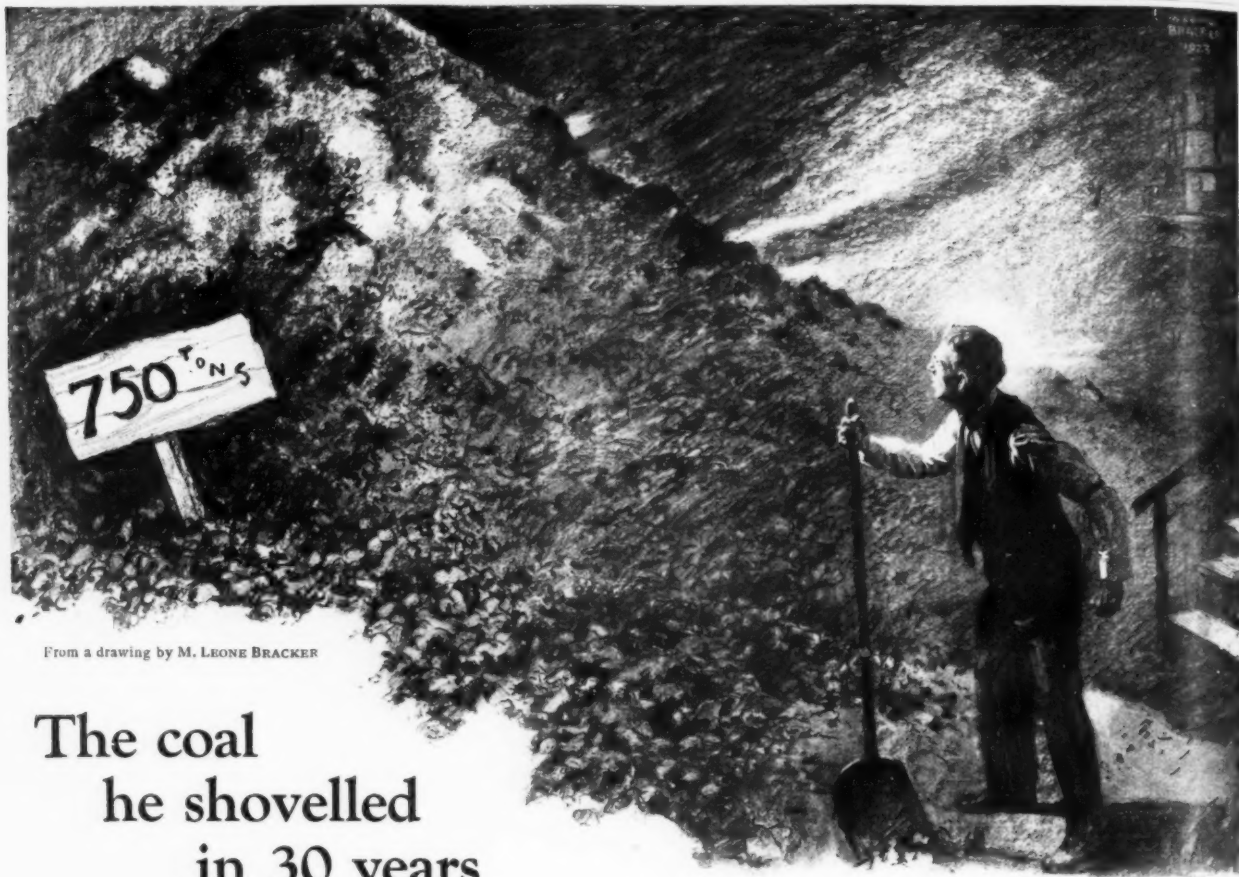
SEPTEMBER 13, 1923

PRICE 15 CENTS

LIFE



FALL FASHIONS.



From a drawing by M. LEONE BRACKER

The coal he shovelled in 30 years

—A true bed-time story for fathers

© ARCO 1923

JUST before you fix the fire at bed-time, let us tell you this story of a father in Evanston, Illinois.

He has had an IDEAL Boiler in his cellar for thirty years; it cost him new, about \$275 (without radiators and piping.)

His house is large. In these thirty years he has shovelled more than 750 tons of coal which, at an average cost of \$10 a ton, amounts to \$7,500 or 27 times the original cost of the boiler itself!

Now what can we fathers learn from this story? Three things:

1. How amazingly IDEAL Boilers last. In 30 years there have been no repairs except a new grate, the old one having been "burned out through carelessness."

2. How little *any* boiler costs in comparison with the cost of the coal it burns. Since the difference in the first cost is so small it is wisdom to buy the best.

3. There have been many improvements in IDEAL Boilers, just as there have been improvements in automobiles. It would pay any father to take out his old heating apparatus and install a modern IDEAL Boiler. It would cut his annual coal bill one-third, which would quickly pay for the new boiler.

Moral: Every bed-time story has a moral. The moral of this story is contained in the free book that will come to you in response to your request at either address below. The book tells why you can take out your old heater and install a modern IDEAL Boiler, and by doing so, put much less money into the fire and much more into the bank.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators for every heating need

104 West 42nd Street, Dept. 120
NEW YORK

AMERICAN IDEAL
RADIATORS BOILERS

816 So. Michigan Ave., Dept. 120
CHICAGO

Fashions

ONE word to wisdom oft suffices,
But deeming you not overwise,
I offer various advices
Which, doubtless, you will take and prize.

If you would ride abreast the fashion,
However much it may fatigue,
Just say of things—from death to passion—
"Ah, yes! I find that they intrigue."

Of Chaplin, Charles, of strange con-
tortions,
Who plays, in slapstick, well his part,
And all his pie and boot abortions,
Speak reverently; mention Art.

Quote liberally all the columns
That sparkle in our daily press;
One line from them ten ancient vol-
yums
In erudition counts, no less.

Eschew the classics, and in writing
Rely on dot ... and dash — and
dot ...
You'll find they mean (it's most ex-
citing)
To those who understand...a lot.

The psychoanalyst is slipping
And Freud no longer haunts our
dreams,
But still you'll find it's deemed quite
ripping
To know that naughty's what it
seems.

And one last note to you in ending:
Remember, they that loudest shout,
Whatever cause they are defending,
Will triumph over every doubt.

J. K. M.



"AREN'T THE TREES PRETTY IN
FLOWER?"
"NOT AS PRETTY AS THE ONES IN
FRUIT."
—Le Journal Amusant (Paris).

A Cruise 'Round the World

Is much more than a dream come true

*Because:—what you can learn from the yellow and brown
will help you a heap with the white*

It's the human side of a trip 'round the world that's most appeal-
ing. Strange people—face to face as they are living today—as
their labor and their lives speak to the traveler out of the centuries
in their marvelous works.

Always first to be considered is the perfect ease and comfort,
the supreme luxury of travel on land and sea, and the companion-
ship of cultivated people, which an *American Express World
Cruise absolutely assures.*

The S. S. FRANCONIA, engaged for this cruise, is the newest
of the Cunard Fleet—safe and speedy. Built especially for long
distance cruising—and just launched, she has the most modern
accommodations for pleasure and comfort. Numerous beautiful
suites. Every room with running water, many with private
baths. Big, clear decks for promenade, for sport and
for dancing. A fine orchestra. Lectures and informal
talks by travel and commercial experts on all places to be
visited. Famous Cunard Management and Cuisine.

*Sails from New York November 15th, 1923; or from San Fran-
cisco December 4. Returns to New York March 27th
30,000 Wonder Miles—133 Enchanting Days*

THE ITINERARY INCLUDES:—

Havana, Panama Canal—by daylight. Excur-
sion ashore in Panama. San Francisco. Hilo
(Hawaii)—excursion to Kilauea, the world's largest
active volcano. Honolulu. Motor trips to the
Pali and the famous "beach at Waikiki." Japan.
Thirteen days in Yokohama, Kamakura, Tokyo,
Kobe, Kyoto and Nikko. (Optional trips to the
interior of Japan and to Peking.) The Inland Sea
of Japan by daylight. Miyajima with its famous
floating shrine. Shanghai. Two days. Hong-
kong. One of the most interesting cities in the
world. Manila. Sightseeing trips. Batavia (Java).
Weltevreden, Bandoeng, a beautiful mountain
resort, and Buitenzorg, the summer palace of the
Governor General. Singapore. Principal city of
the Malay Peninsula. Rangoon (Burma)—with its
great Shwe Dagon pagoda. Calcutta. Famous
parks, public buildings, gardens and shops. (Op-
tional excursions to small parties, from Calcutta
to Benares and to Darjeeling; also across India.)
Colombo (Ceylon). Excursions to Kandy and to
Peradeniya. Bombay. The chief seaport of
Western India. (Optional excursions to Delhi
and Agra, with the beautiful Taj Mahal.) Port
Sudan. Point of departure for optional excursion
to Khartoum and the Sudan. Cairo. Five days
visiting the Sphinx, the Pyramids and the other
marvels of antiquity. Naples. Vesuvius, Pompeii,
Amalfi, and Capri. Here those may disembark
who wish to continue their European tour over-
land. Monaco (Monte Carlo). The "playground
of Europe." Gibraltar.

The FRANCONIA Party will be limited. Res-
ervations should be made now. For full details
—deck plans and illustrated book of the Cruise
mail attached coupon to

American Express Travel Dept.
65 Broadway, New York



Please send me full information, and prices of the FRANCONIA Cruise:—

Name

Address

LIFE



We have clipped the wings of speeding time for thousands of the world's most successful industries

And we can do just that for you and yours.

In business and education everywhere the Mimeograph is helping to crowd more into every working hour.

Its speedy and accurate duplication of all kinds of letters, bulletins, forms, diagrams, drawings, etc., make it an outstanding factor in modern efficiency, and one of the most remarkable *economies* of these achieving days. Five thousand well printed—privately printed—sheets is its hourly grist!

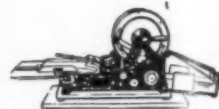
Its cost is small—its saving great.

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We want to save time. We want to save money. Therefore we ask the A. B. Dick Company, Chicago, to send us Mimeograph booklet "W-9"

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Street _____

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Life

AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING

By Baird Leonard

THAT nonchalant attempt of Eve's
To fashion garments out of leaves
Was not, as you have heard, inspired
By shame at being unattired.
For I am pretty sure, you see,
That Eve was more or less like me—
Or say instead, if you prefer,
That I am more or less like her.

Whenever I am feeling blue,
What is the first thing that I do?
Do I give way to futile tears?
Or rush for comfort to the seers,
Reading what Hegel, Kant and Hume
Set down as antidote for gloom?
Or lift mine eyes unto the hills,
So famous for relieving ills?
Do I go forth to meditate
The causes of my wretched state
In some secluded garden spot
Alone with nature? I do not.
When happiness seems so remote
That I'm inclined to cut my throat,
Nothing, dear boys and girls, like that . . .
I go down town and buy a hat.

A new fur or some snappy shoes
Can absolutely change my views;
The latest cry in Poirer twill
Gives me a strange, renaissant thrill;
Armed with Boulanger's smartest purse,
I chortle at the universe.
A peace abides in raiment glad
That Paul or Plato never had.

Some bitter, for the moment, cup
Must have moved Eve to get dolled up . . .
Our mercantile statistics show
She started some'ing here below.



I Never Go to Europe

I NEVER go to Europe; I am always seeing people off on the steamer. Sometimes I think that when it's not buying wedding presents my chief occupation in life is wandering down to the North River docks to wave a handkerchief at tiny people bound for England or the Continent, or darkest Africa or lightest Hawaii, or some other of those remote spots which have long lived for me only in the Arcadia of the mind. Coleridge once said, among several other things, that teachers are always seeing their pupils across the gangplank but never make the voyage. And that, alas! is most dismally true of me; for with the first crocus of spring begins a bustle and stir in my neighbors' houses and away they fly for veritable castles in Spain, and away am I for the smell of wharves and the sound of harbor whistles.

I know steamers from stem to stern. I have ridden in their elevators, lounged in the lounging rooms, conversed flippantly with cabin boy and purser alike, poked my head into my friend's cabin, rapped my knuckles smartly on the gleaming rail, glanced casually at the picture of the fat man getting into his last year's life-preserver, appraised with epicurean eye the luxurious depth of the dining saloon, and murmured audibly: "Well, well, this is a fine boat for an ocean trip." But I always get off when the whistle blows.

Vividly I remember the time when I actually had a passage for Europe. At any rate, I was on the verge of sailing, when of a sudden, out of the warm splendor of the day, I received a message: the Robinsons were sailing on my steamer. "What!" I cried. "How delightful!"

Sailing day arrived; I went to the pier and across the gangway amid a crowd of vociferous passengers. "The Robinsons! By Jove, there they are. How jolly!" A villainous blast from the whistle, and in the ultimate



Teacher: IT'S TOO BAD, JIMMIE HAS BEEN ABSENT THREE DAYS.

"I KNOW, MISS TEACHER—YOU MUST SCREAM AT HIM, LIKE A MOTHER."

confusion I found myself calling out good-bys; and before I knew it I was down on the wharf and the ship was gone. And I had forgotten to say good-by to the Robinsons.

David McCord.



Voice from Radio: DEMPSEY HAS JUST DELIVERED A BEAUTIFUL RIGHT SMASH TO FIRPO'S HEART. FIRPO IS BLEEDING FROM THE MOUTH.

Vague Forecast of Fall Fashions

PERCY'S PARIS LITTER

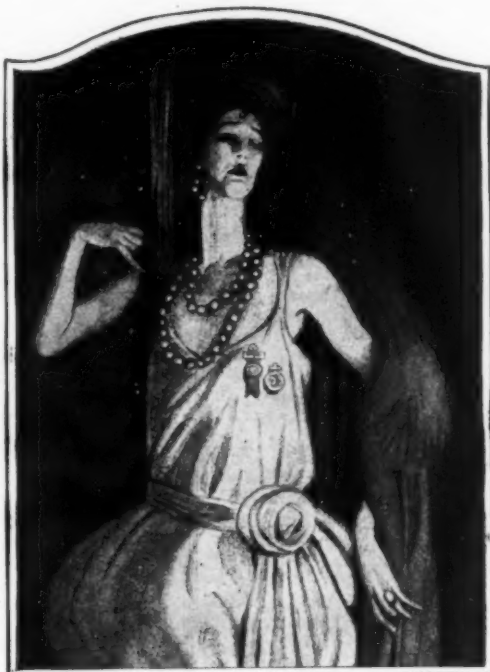
99 rue de la Prey

WITH its unfailing flair for the latest bit of éclat, Paris has taken up Autumn; which means that Autumn will be in vogue in exclusive circles the world over; and eventually even the common folk will yield to Fashion's dictum *du saison*.

Meanwhile, Paris is agog with verve over its favorite hobby, horses. The ultra set is sallying forth *en auto* and *en metro* to Le Trottoir to witness the crowning event of the racy year, the Dregs. Such an assemblage of frequently groomed women is rarely to be viewed outside the pages of this magazine.

I noted the Duc de Soufflé strolling with Mme. Cadenza of the Opéra. Her toilette was bouffant, with chiffon stalactites. This costume was short enough to display the famous ankles and feet of this idol of the *monde musical*. Baron Baden-Baden was also there. As I caught his eye he presented me with a view of a well-turned back.

The American visitor in Paris will do well to take a momentary *congé* from the shops where she has been dallying, and don a tight-fitting frock and hie her to the rendezvous of genteel trackwalkers, in order that she may oversee what is being worn by man and mannequin, and write back about it to the husband who sends those affectionate checks from Peoria. She may even witness the races themselves: the exciting *Course aux Escargots*, and the



Comtesse de Peignoir in a chic toilette of pea green purée overlaid with croûtons, as caught by our photographer and the sheriff.

lithe-running English snip-pet hounds. She will be fascinated to note the trend of the mode and she will be relieved that the after-the-war slump persists only in the posture of the abdomen and the droop of gowns at the shoulders. This continued let-down is attributed by international authorities to the falling-off in the Woman's Exchange.

Another reminder of the war is to be seen in the big berthas, which lend a lacyfaire touch. Worn over a full skirt they give the hangover that is so much sought after in America. Picquot is featuring cooing - duvetyne dropskirts embroidered with pumice stones and pistache braid. And I saw many examples of the chiffon tiling which I had first observed earlier in the season on the *plage* at Doughville and around the parchesi tables at Monte Carlo. What hats! There, following the races through her lorgnette binoculars, while a young French *officier* was squeezing her daughter's hand, was the Dowager Duchess of Mouton in a bronze cloche, looking very much the belle wether.

Materials are as immaterial as ever. The artifices of couturiers, however skilful, are easily seen through. And the riot of color is such that the police reserves have to be called out to quell it. Fortunately I was not there at the time, as I left the races early, having lost fifty centimes.

Should Milady Dress?

THIS is a question which every woman has to face at least once in her career. Some women face it daily.

As Montaigne says in "Arise and Shine": She that hath petticoats, let her put them on. Failing these, let her array herself in pettibockers, and the other garments thereto. She that hesitates is lazy: or maybe shiftless.

To start the day, a simple tub frock will do, till the bath is over; when milady returns to her couch to ponder what she shall wear, and if so, why. Must there be raiment?

Nannette brings the coffee and the morning mail. Hours slip by while milady fights her hopeless battle. At last she surrenders to the inevitable, and puts on her clothes.

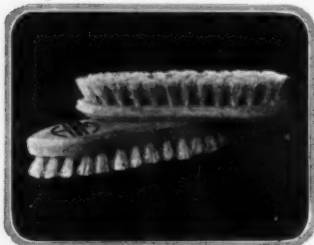
Thus has weak womankind done since the world began. Always she has acceded to the shielded life.

But what of the Woman of the Future?
How will she emerge?

LIFE'S SHOPLIFTING SERVICE



Collapsible headache bottle for crossing the Canadian border. Holds two quarts. \$18.



IN order that you may acquire at minimum expense the little trifles you need, and at the same time be spared the annoyance of store detectives and the ennui of unpleasant motor rides, LIFE has instituted a convenient Shoplifting Service.

Let our experts do your shoplifting for you! Let us save you crime and trouble.

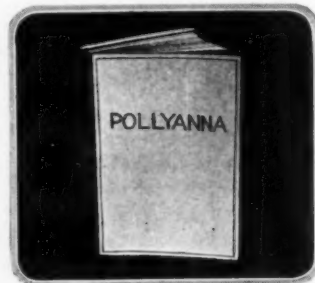
The articles shown here are guaranteed to be exactly as they appear. Shall we pick these up for you the next time the floorwalker isn't looking? Sent to you postpaid. (We raise your check to cover carriage charges, bail, etc.)

A gift for him. Military brushes adorned with his monogram or favorite tattoo mark. Note the stanchness of the bristle sprouts. He will appreciate them, especially if he is bald. \$25.

The reader who wishes to keep up with modern novels and yet keep up appearances will welcome this disguise slip cover. Made of best quality asbestos. \$15.



Dainty vanity bag for milady's wrist on her Monday outing. \$45.



SEEN IN THE SHOPS



In searching the stores for oddities we discovered these.
To test them, rub them the wrong way.



Pamstakingly informal is this chemise-dress of delectable mauve a l'paca, ventilated with lace gratings and edged with monkey business



Sustainingly à la carton is this dinner gown with corrugated box pleats. It imparts that groaning board feeling. The sash is balanced with counterweights and may be raised or lowered as a matter of course

ARTFUL MODES for the WOMAN of LIMITED INTELLIGENCE

TO be becomingly dressed on all occasions—for presentation at court for speeding, for the morning call of the ice man, for the barbed wire fence—madame must plan her raiment repertoire and how to get it. By mere haphazard buying she will never acquire that tout ensemble which means harmony in the home. She must choose each frock with the thought of more to come.

A good way to make sure of the money necessary for a new gown is to manifest careful interest in your husband and his little lapses. When he forgets to come home early, be waiting for him in a pleasant frame of mind and with this page in your hand. Show him the pretty pictures and ask him which creation he wants you to buy. If he has been to a stag party he may be so tractable that you can help him choose the most financially difficile one. If it wasn't a stag party, use your judgment. Maybe you can score two or three. A simple thing like the boudoir cap may be had for the asking if he remembered to mail that letter.

In making out your budget it is well to bear in mind that you should not spend on your clothes more than half as much again as your husband earns. Otherwise he may grow restive.



A sensible boudoir cap with ear-muffs, to be worn with breakfast spats



For the motor trip no wrap could be more expensive than this one of heliotrope charmeuse, giving the stream-line body effect. The georgette fenders are of the latest design



Here's what a clever woman may selvedge from last year's wardrobe—or the overshoe closet—a porch frock that may be hooked up like a hammock

SENSIBLE SHOES THAT MAKE YOUR FEET SMART



Going-away bootie for the bride, contributed accurately by the man she turned down

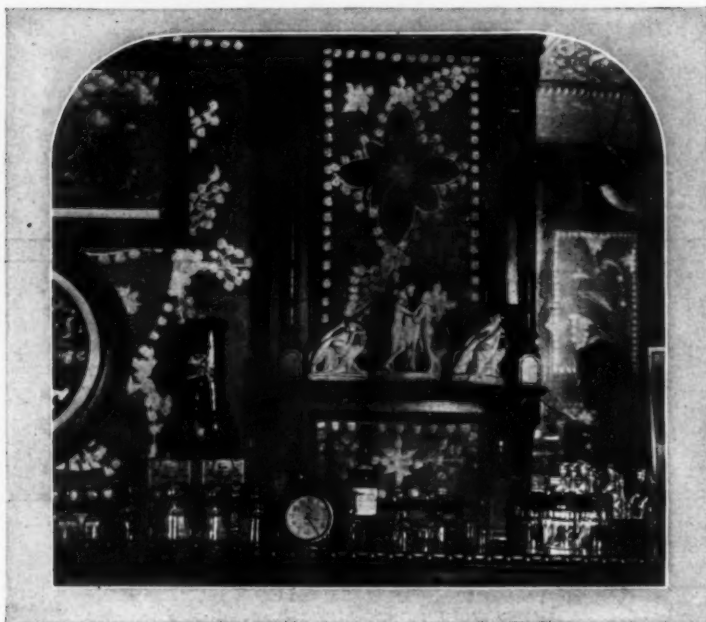


Open hatch slippers—a well turned pair



With the avoirdupois instep this pump gives a swell effect

THE DRESSING TABLE INTIME



Milady's little secrets, to which she devotes hours of every day. These quaint appointments, which give glow and fragrance, bespeak the true boozoir

LOVELY KNUCKLES
and
HOW to GROW THEM

By ROSE LIEF

NO woman can account herself truly beautiful unless her knuckles are perfectly rounded.

If yours are insignificant-looking, do not despair. They can be developed. By exercising them night and morning and snapping them constantly between times you, too, can have knuckles that knock. And when the glad moment arrives and He slips the engagement circlet upon your finger, you will have blissful assurance that it cannot be removed. There is something to guard it. See that hump! He is hooked for life.

A little knuckle is a dangerous thing.

Maribel Rabies, the screen-star, celebrated for the shapeliness of her knuckles, says: "I attribute my wonderful success in the silent drama to the rounded development of my finger-hinges. However closely pressed I may be by villainy, I never knuckle under."

"So be persevering, and your hopes will be realized to the full. You will achieve the summum bonum."

FOR SPORTS AND STOUTS



For the full-fashioned woman whose career is in the home there is something substantial about this creation which Bouillon calls "Bœuf à la Mode." Corsets by Bethlehem Steel.



Sport demands a striking costume de chasse. This overblouse of mouche-color Jersey Netting flaps freely down over a tanglefoot skirt decorated with button ganglia and dingbats



The acme of insouciance is expressed by this saucy manteau of Siberian Titmouse, which gives to her that wears it a unique esprit de corpulence



No pelt is more pelted than the luxuriant Newark Opossum. As a stole it may be worn about the neck, where it gives atmosphere, or left in the taxicab



There is snug satisfaction for the proud possessor of this cloak of Silver Spink from far-off Thibet—a fur that has been used for centuries by the monks of that region in place of the hair shirt de rigueur

WHAT FUR?



For the jeune fille no fur is so daintily appropriate as the Ring-tailed Rhinoceros, which falls into natural folds and leaves the waist line to conjecture



Much prized by the réchauffée is the rare fur of the Alaskan Chippet, which will keep the wearer warm under the coldest stares



"Tails you lose" is the pretty thought conveyed by the many-tasseled Tasmanian Trivet, imparting a spirituelle clutter that is distinctly waggish

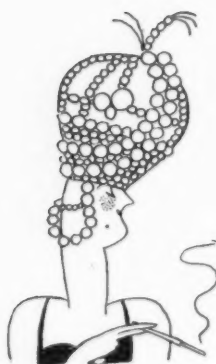
DAME FASHION
DECREES *that* HEADGEAR
SHALL *be* GEARED HIGH



*Blithely o'er the
waves rides this
bon voyage bonnet
(Dicks), till do-
nated to the stew-
ardess*



*A sweet little toque
is this Smyler cre-
ation, pronounced
by cognoscenti "all
to the confection-
ery"*

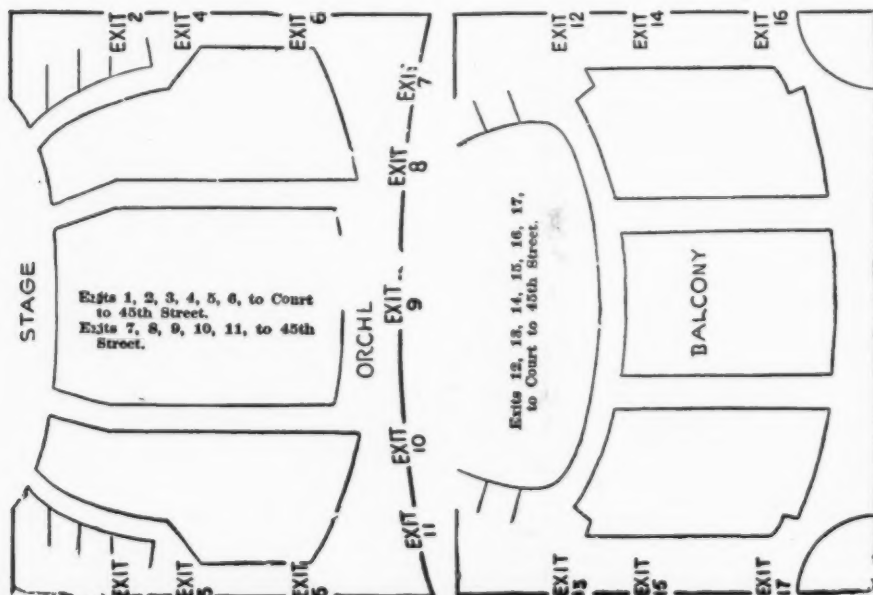


*Just a few Orient
pearls and dia-
monds give this
Piffany turban a
je ne sais quoi—
you tell 'em*



*A fetching frondis-
piece of palms, by
Morely, that is
sure to yield lus-
cious dates*

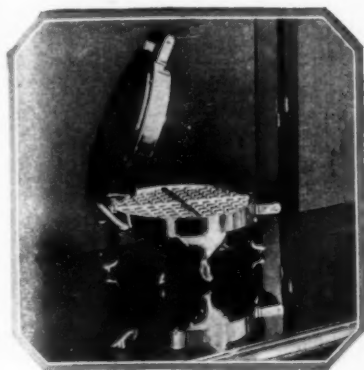
A HAPPY SUGGESTION *from* OUR PATTERN DEPARTMENT



THOSE designing women in our Pattern Department are at it again. This month they have evolved a darling little beveled-edged camisole which you can make at home by following the layout shown here.

So choose your gusset now. Snip along the dotted lines, allowing plenty of leeway for the gores, till you reach the guimpe; then cut back quickly to the jabot, till all the material is whittled. Fold as indicated.

When your husband sees what you are attempting, he too will agree that you will do well to cut it out.



These irons for giving one's self a permanent wave at home are new



Overnight bag. Very tony



A complete gamut for the complexion

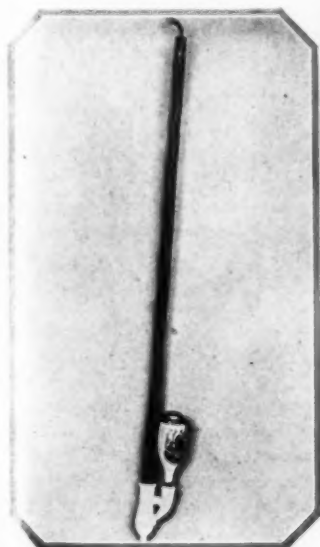
ACCESSORIES



Bridge rubbers. When engrossed in these, each footfall scores a grand slam

for MILADY

She now has her own imported pipe

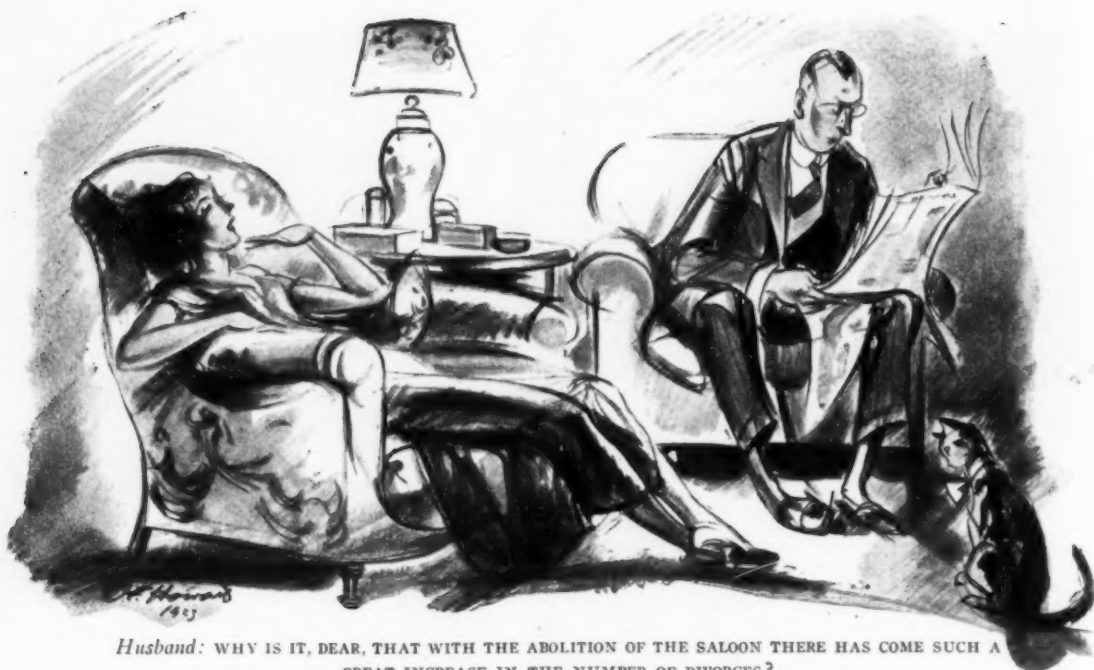


For the woman who desires to express herself, this makes an attractive pendant



For applying complexion clay this trowel comes in handy





Husband: WHY IS IT, DEAR, THAT WITH THE ABOLITION OF THE SALOON THERE HAS COME SUCH A GREAT INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF DIVORCES?

Wife: I SUPPOSE, DARLING, IT'S BECAUSE SO MANY MEN HAVE NO PLACE TO GO TO BUT HOME.

Mrs. Pep's Diary

September 7th This day as near to exasperation with my husband, poor wretch, as it is possible for me to come. For whilst in his tub he did chant "Brightest and best of the sons of the morning," a hymn in which he seems to take a personal and irritating satisfaction. And then he fell a-talking of Lydia Loomis, with whom we dined last night, marking this and that point of her appearance favorably until I was at some pains not to inform him that Lydia's state of preservation is the most remarkable instance of the triumph of mind over

matter that I know aught of, being based on the kind of perseverance and financial outlay that once went into the building of empires. Lord! I had liefer my face resembled a road map of Westchester County than bother to anoint it with ice packs at early dawn, nor do I consider it seemly to go to bed looking like a deep sea diver. But I said naught, for the staunchest men are not only blind to things a female of six can detect at a glance, but exceeding skeptical and misunderstanding when they are pointed out to them. Then, too, we women should stand together in our sex's chicanery, nor do I ever deem it wise to get Sam on the subject of earrings.



"I WOULD REMIND THE SENATOR THAT HIS STATEMENT THAT 'THE LORD KNOWS BEST' IS A DANGEROUS ADMISSION FOR ANY SENATOR TO MAKE."

September 8th Up betimes, and did on my voladyne costume—as smart, thank God! as it was in the spring—and the novelty bracelet which Chamberlin Dodds brought me from Paris, but I doubt that I shall make great use of the lipstick which it conceals, forasmuch as I am too conscious of paint on my lips to keep it there long. Albeit my mouth looks like Norma Talmadge's when I leave my mirror, it has reverted to normal when I leave the lift.... To the Ritz for luncheon with Grace Bascom, and when I did twit her about her friendship with Larry Borden, exaggerating the gossip only slightly, she did vouchsafe that it was
(Continued on page 31)

Life Lines

THE next crisis in the coal situation may be expected at about the zero hour.

Operators and miners are now furnishing conferences as a substitute for coal.

A Massachusetts shoemaker boasts that he is President Coolidge's political adviser. A cobbler is at least an improvement on a ward-heeler.

A Western bootlegger in making excuses for not quitting the business said that he had to support a wife and one child, six enforcement officers, the sheriff's department and one hundred and sixteen policemen.

Rich Americans who do not desire to have their linen washed in the public courts are taking it to a French laundry.

It is understood that a special match is being arranged between Helen Wills and Suzanne Lenglen in order to determine whether a Miss is as good as a Mlle.



THE ROMANTICIST

The Alma Mater song of the new Ku Klux Klan Kollege will probably be "Beautiful K-K-Katy."

It is just possible that there are people who think Muscle Shoals the name of Gilda Gray's summer residence.

France has invented an invisible rouge. But what America wants most from France is invisible vin rouge.

The acme of futility will be reached when army airplanes are sent to lay a smoke screen over Pittsburgh.



"WHAT IS THAT TOWN YONDER, IF YOU PLEASE?"

"BAPTIS' AN' DEMOCRAT, YOUNG FELLER, WI' TH' USU'L SPRINKLIN' O' DANG FOOLS."



SEPTEMBER 13, 1923

VOL. 82. 2132

"While there is Life there's Hope"

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
 CHARLES DANA GIBSON, *Pres't.* LE ROY MILLER, *Sec'y and Treas.*
 598 Madison Avenue, New York
 English Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.



EVERYTHING has been said again and again about the situation in Europe and the propriety of the United States taking a hand to better it. It has all been said and is being resaid every day, both in print and conversation, by returning travellers and by folks at home who read the newspapers.

Lord Birkenhead's address at Williamstown was in the main a repetition of what we knew already, but it was a powerful and interesting restatement. We need to be told again what we know until we act on our knowledge. Lord Birkenhead said that nations must act from self-interest, and he argued that it was very much to our interest to take a hand in the reconstruction of Europe. So it is undoubtedly. We tell the farmers so when they complain of the price of wheat and presently we shall be telling the manufacturers the same thing. This country needs world markets and if it is to have them, it must do what it can to restore the world's buying power.

Lord Birkenhead said all that and said it very well. His judgment about what to say is known to be better than about what not to say, but his allusion to Mr. Wilson, which gave so much offence to Mr. Henry Breckinridge, by no means deserved so much wrath as it called out. It was respectful, and he even paid Mr. Wilson a very high tribute, but his idea was that idealism would not pull the world out of its difficulties and that self-interest must be the main motive of efforts to do it, and he said Mr. Wilson misjudged his countrymen. As to that there is room for two opinions. When Mr. Wilson came home with the League of Nations Treaty he had the

country back of him. The idea of abolishing war and doing the utmost to make the world better was very popular, but to have it succeed under Mr. Wilson's leadership conflicted with the political plans of powerful men who had a strangle-hold on the situation in these States, and they managed to beat it. Mr. Wilson was not able to agree with his adversary quickly, while he was in the way with him, as is so highly recommended in Scripture, and after long, long wrangling the energies that should have put the Treaty through oozed away, and the Treaty failed of ratification here.

But the effort then made has not been forgotten. If we come presently to a helpful relation with Europe, the greatest factor in producing it will not be the kind of self-interest that Lord Birkenhead talked about, but a spiritual factor, the conviction of millions of people who have been brought up on the Sermon on the Mount, that nations no more than men can live for themselves alone and get anywhere worth getting to. Self-interest does demand our taking an active part in the recovery of Europe, but the thing that will bring it about is the conviction of those millions of more or less pious minds that it is an obligation that we cannot shirk.



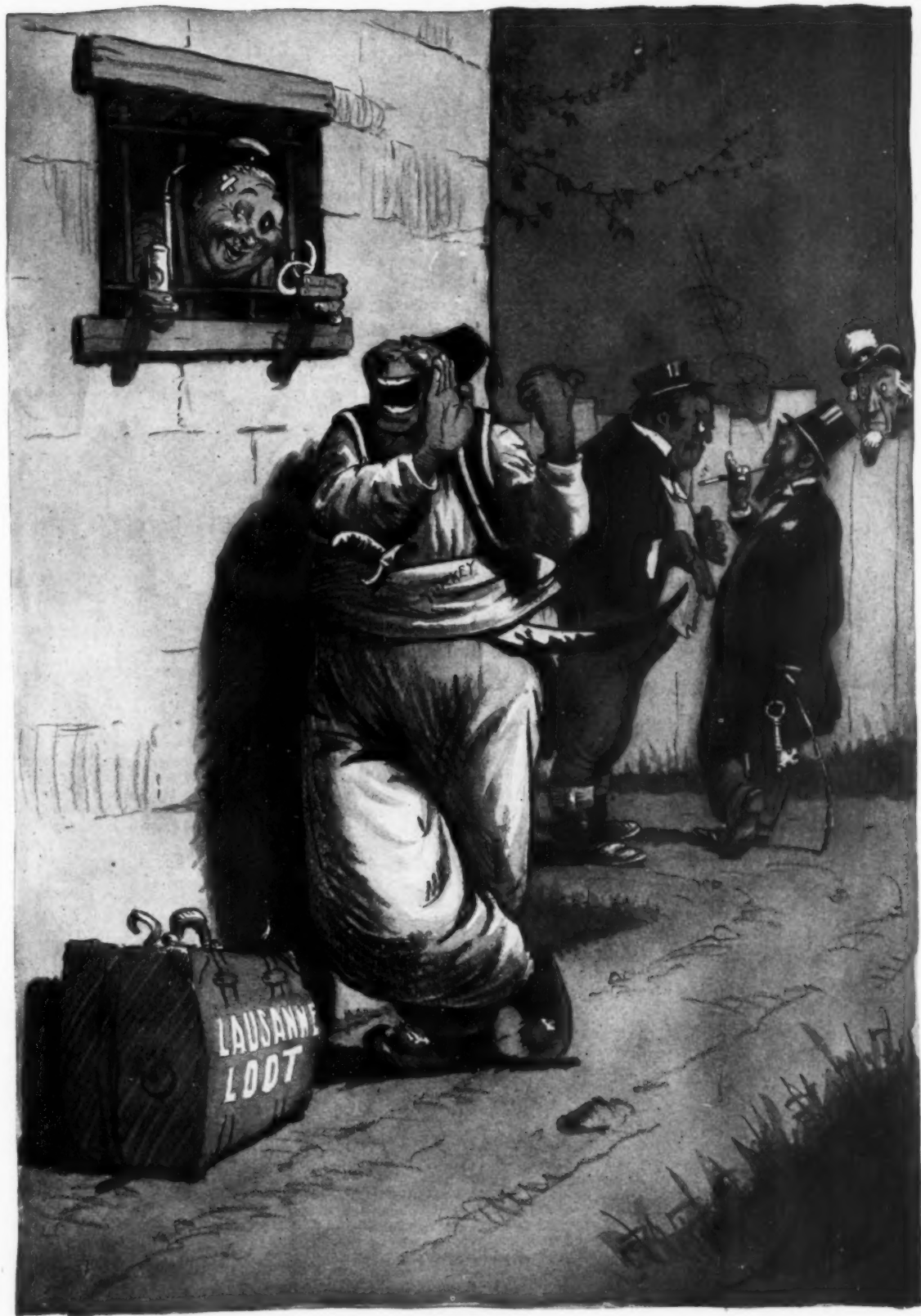
THE American people are not angels of light nor over-equipped with wisdom, but as a whole, they want to do right, and if they have a fair chance and reasonably sound leadership they will do it. They have in them more of the making of a consecrated vessel than any other powerful people now visible except the English. The real question about their relation with Europe is the question whether they will be able to express what is in them. The machinery by

which they act is not well devised to enable them to express themselves in foreign concerns, but was gotten up considerably for the contrary purpose. When the Constitution was devised it was expedient that the United States should sit apart, and very limited provision was made for the disclosure of its emotions in foreign matters. What is in the people comes out at home, and undoubtedly it will come out in increasing quantity abroad, but at present the country more readily expresses itself abroad in works of piety and benevolence. In political intervention and shouldering the world's responsibilities, it is still awkward, in spite of the war, and rather timid. In feeding the starving, clothing the bare and reconstructing devastations it is bold and efficient. It is also a good hand to send out missionaries of all kinds and it does these humanitarian jobs extremely well. Colonel Haskell has just come back from a two-year job of feeding Russians, and what he tells about what was done and what other people tell about what he did, is comforting reading. Under Mr. Hoover's direction he spent about seventy million dollars and fed about ten million people, and all in a country where the roads were bad where there were any, and the government needed the most sagacious handling. Another fund of sixty-five millions has been distributed in Middle and Eastern Europe. These are not large sums compared with the war disbursements or the number of marks it costs to buy a loaf of bread in Germany, but they did provide an amount of outdoor relief that we suppose was without precedent.

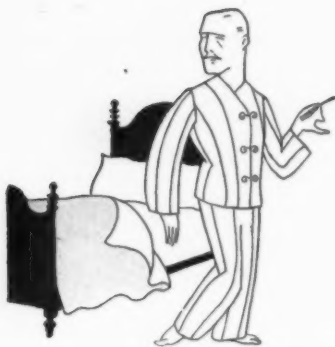


INDIVIDUAL Americans, like Colonel Haskell, seem to make themselves acceptable in all parts of the world. American engineers are all over the large lot which we call Earth. We are not really isolated. We really do not shirk, although we seem to, and inasmuch as pretty much everybody, including nearly all the politicians and particularly those who have been abroad, is agreed that we ought to take counsel with Europe about her needs, we shall probably take such counsel, and perhaps much sooner than is now expected.

E. S. Martin.



"THE ALLIES!"



1

ON PAGE 84 THE "WELL-DRESSED MAN" ROSE LAGUIDLY IN HIS SMARTLY CUT PAJAMAS OF TWILL; \$45; IN BISTRE, TAUPE OR COPENHAGEN BLUE.



2

SOMETHING WAS THE MATTER. EVEN THE CLEVER GARTERS IN CHINOISERIE, WHICH APPEAL TO THE DISCRIMINATING, FAILED TO INTEREST HIM.



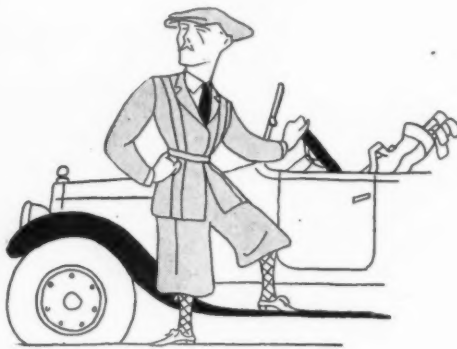
3

CLAD IN A NATTY DOUBLE-BREASTED BUSINESS SUIT, WHICH IS BEING WORN WITH FOUR BUTTONS THIS YEAR, HE ALMOST WISHED HE HAD SOME BUSINESS TO WEAR IT TO.



7

HOW DIFFERENT, HE THOUGHT (IN THE GRAY GLOVES, TIE AND BOUTONNIERE, APPROPRIATE TO THE MORE FASHIONABLE FUNERAL), FROM THE WOMEN HE WAS USED TO. SWEETLY DIFFERENT.



8

SUDDENLY HE FELT HE MUST GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, IN THIS INTERESTING TWEED SUIT, SUGGESTING THE BAGGY SILHOUETTE, WHICH WILL BE SEEN ON OUR BETTER-DRESSED LOVERS OF THE OPEN.



9

THE THOUGHT OF HER FILLED HIM WITH THE HONEST DESIRE TO DO A MAN'S WORK. HE PACED THE BEACH IN THE GAY LITTLE SUIT THAT IS BEING WORN THIS SUMMER BY THE MAN WITH *savoir faire*.



13

HE WOULD NO LONGER CARE WHAT HE WORE. HE PUT ON A PURPLE AND GREEN SHIRT, TAN SOCKS AND BLACK SHOES, SUSPENDERS AND A BELT.



14

NO SACRIFICE WAS TOO GREAT. HE EVEN SLIPPED ON A PAIR OF SLEEVE GARTERS. THE MEN OF HER SET PROBABLY WORE THEM.



15

THEN, PUTTING ON A BLACK VELOUR HAT AND SEIZING A FIVE-POUND BOX OF CANDY AND AN UMBRELLA, HE SET OUT TO WIN HER.

A Romance of the F



4

THE TRUTH WAS, HE DECIDED IN THE WELL-DESIGNED SWEATER OF SIBERIAN WOOL (\$36), SO POPULAR AMONG THE *beau monde* OF THE TENNIS COURTS, HE WAS TIRED OF HIS WORK. CLOTHES, CLOTHES! THE FUTILITY OF IT ALL.



5

EVEN ~~THE~~ HE THOUGHT THAT HIS UNDERWEAR AND HANDKERCHIEF WERE MATCHED IN PALE BISQUE GEORGETTE, AS IS CORRECT FOR THE MORNING STROLL ON THE AVENUE, FAILED TO CHEER HIM.



6

THEN HE SAW HER. IN AN ADVERTISEMENT ON PAGE 83. HOW SIMPLE, HOW REFRESHING SHE LOOKED AS SHE PUSHED THE DAINTY LITTLE VACUUM CLEANER.



10

WITH HER FOR INSPIRATION A MAN COULD RISE ABOVE ANYTHING, HE REFLECTED IN THE WELL-TAILORED COSTUME THAT IS *de rigueur* AMONG THOUGHTFUL MEN, FOR AN AFTERNOON ON THE WATER.



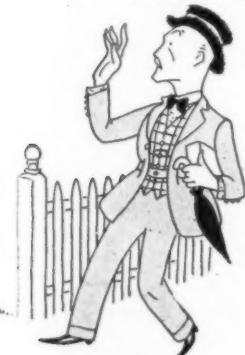
11

THAT NIGHT HE PUT PEARL STUDS INTO HIS SHIRT INSTEAD OF THE CHASTELY WROUGHT PLATINUM STUDS IN VOGUE WITH MEN OF TASTE.



12

NEVER HAD HE MADE SUCH A MISTAKE BEFORE. HE WAS REALLY IN LOVE. BUT SHE WOULD DESPISE A MAN WHOSE LIFE WAS CLOTHES.



16

BUT AS HE REACHED HER GATE A MAN RUSHED IN CRYING, "MARY, I'VE GOT THE RAISE! \$45 A WEEK! AND ALL BECAUSE YOU MADE ME TAKE THE COURSE IN ADVANCED PLUMBRY BY MAIL!"



17

HE WAITED TO HEAR NO MORE. SO SHE WAS MARRIED. IF ONLY—! HOW DIFFERENT THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN. WITH HEAVY HEART HE TRUDGED HOMEWARD.



18

BRUSHING AWAY A TEAR HE SLIPPED INTO THE DISTINCTIVELY FIGURED LOUNGE ROBE OF JACQUELINE CREPE (\$75) WHICH IS FINDING FAVOR WITH THE WELL-DRESSED MAN THIS SEASON.



More

IN spite of the fact that "Magnolia" is too slow in getting under way and too fast in ending, and also in spite of the fact that it calls for eleven different kinds of Southern dialect from the eleven members of the cast, it is a good show. A very good show.

For one thing, it is refreshingly old-fashioned. Long, flowery encomiums on the beauty of the "females" and elaborate protestations of regard for the honor of the "gentlemen" form a large part of the chit-chat of the play, as we are told it did in the conversation of the ante-bellum South. When we break a leg or something, and have lots of time for research, we are going to set out to prove a point which we have always suspected to be true, *viz.*: that the people of the old South, of Elizabethan England and Homeric Greece talked just about as badly in their ordinary speech as we do to-day. However, that is not here and certainly not there.



MR. TARKINGTON (the author of "Magnolia," by the way) takes a chance when he sets out to kid this elaborate diction of the 1840's, for at first it sounds as if he really meant it. It is ideal actor-talk, and it comes hard to an actor to have to burlesque it. But there is one advantage which Mr. Tarkington has over most of his fellow-playwrights. No matter how suspicious a line may sound, we know that it can't really be banal or heavy, because Mr. Tarkington wrote it. The fault must be with us. So great is our confidence that Mr. Tarkington knows what he is about, we are willing to believe that "Poldekin" was meant to be another "The Tavern."

"Magnolia" also has a second act which is a combination of amusing lines, thrilling gun-play, and excellent acting. That's pretty near all you could ask for. Leo Carrillo as the Wordsworth fan who turns from butterflies to bullying, and Malcolm Williams and John Harrington as the bullies who effect the change, serve the author as well as he could possibly wish. They say that Mr. Carrillo's part was originally intended for Lionel Barrymore, but we cringe from the thought of the breakage and wear and tear on the larynx which would have resulted from Mr. Barrymore's being turned loose on the bullying scene in the last act.

Just as in "Tweedles," there are moments in "Magnolia" when our restive clients are going to get fidgety, especially while the play is getting under way. They are going to complain also that it has no ending that

amounts to anything. "Very well," would be our reply to this. But it has one excellent, though misleading, scene in the first act (we were confident that Mr. Carrillo was supposed to be an adamant non-resistant instead of merely afraid to fight), a practically unbeatable second act, and Martha-Bryan Allen in the last act. We'd like a play of ours to have as much in its favor.



"THE WOMAN ON THE JURY" deals with a situation in which a woman who has at one time been, pardon us, betrayed, finds herself on a jury passing on the guilt of another woman who is accused of killing her betrayer. (The same man having treated both ladies equally badly, evidently, like the energetic man in the old story, with the aid of a bicycle.) It has a court-room scene and a jury-room scene and is acted as well as it deserves to be. We can't get much excited about it, one way or the other.



THERE is a great deal of very thrilling stuff in "Children of the Moon." It takes some time for the thing to get you, but when it does you are as good as disintegrated. Just as the secret of imparting moon-madness to young Jane Atherton (played with excellent effect by Florence Johns) lay in suggesting to her that she was one of the Athertons who always turned cuckoo at the full of the moon, so to the susceptible ones in the audience the suggestion is full of possibilities. Unfortunately, the night after we witnessed the performance our own dear moon came into its maturity, and as we sat in the window of our garret basking in its light and dreaming dead dreams, we were seized by a horrible feeling that perhaps the Benchleys too were a family of moon-children and that presently we might find ourself counting our fingers and murmuring "Nya-nya." In fact, we're not quite sure yet.

Beatrice Terry helps the tone of the piece considerably by her playing of the neurasthenic mother, and, of course, Henrietta Crosman gives enough authority to the occasion to turn it into a Greek tragedy if it wanted to be.

Played by an inferior cast, "Children of the Moon" might very well be one of the big, hearty laughs of the year. As it stands, however, it possesses quite a sizable kick, and is decidedly worth the emotional strain.

Robert C. Benchley.

Confidential Guide

Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

More or Less Serious

The Breaking Point. Klaw—To be reviewed next week.

The Children of the Moon. Comedy—Reviewed in this issue.

The Jolly Roger. National—To be reviewed next week.

The Next Corner. Plymouth—To be reviewed later.

Rain. Maxine Elliott's—Jeanne Eagels a just about as stirring a play as you will see.

Red Light Annie. Morosco—A good example of crook melodrama, with an occasional sniff of coke to make it even crookeder.

Seventh Heaven. Booth—Our idea of a artificial play artificially acted, but several thousand people disagree with us.

Sun Up. Provincetown—Excellent native drama, without being too excellent.

Thumbs Down. Forty-Ninth St.—Another District Attorney play.

The Woman on the Jury. Eltinge—Reviewed in this issue.

Zeno. Forty-Eighth St.—A combination of almost every mystery play you ever saw.

Comedy and Things Like That

Abie's Irish Rose. Republic—Terrible.

Aren't We All. Gaity — Extremely pleasant English trifle, with Cyril Maude.

The Crooked Square. Hudson—To be reviewed later.

The Devil's Disciple. Garrick—One act of Shaw making a whole Revolutionary drama worth while.

The Good Old Days. Broadhurst—The curse of anti-Prohibition.

Home Fires. Thirty-Ninth St.—Home comedy reduced to its elements.

In Love with Love. Ritz.—A nice little thing, well acted.

Magnolia. Liberty—Reviewed in this issue.

Merton of the Movies. Cort—Glenn Hunter as the appealing young movie comedian *malgré lui*.

Polly Preferred. Little—Another playful slap at the motion-picture game.

Tweedles. Frazee—Entertaining Tarkington.

Two Fellows and a Girl. Vanderbilt—Something very pleasant about nothing in particular.

We've Got to Have Money. Playhouse—Success propaganda.

The Whole Town's Talking. Bijou—To be reviewed next week.

Eye and Ear Entertainment

Adrienne. George M. Cohan's—All right for the summer months, but now that fall is coming—

Artists and Models. Shubert—Appealing very successfully to what is jokingly referred to as "man's lower nature."

Helen of Troy. N. Y. Selwyn—Good entertainment.

Little Jessie James. Longacre — No. 84,347.

Little Miss Bluebeard. Lyceum—To be reviewed next week.

Mais Oul. Fifty-Ninth St.—Our old friend, the Chauve-Souris.

Poppy. Apollo—To be reviewed next week.

Scandals of 1923. Globe—George White doing very well, thank you.

Vanities of 1923. Earl Carroll—An elaborate and amusing revue, involving Joe Cook among other features.

Wildflower. Casino—As musical shows come and go, we are more firmly convinced than ever that this music is the best.



"I'M SURE YOU *must* WRITE FOR FAME, MR. MARMINDUKE; YOU WOULDN'T WRITE FOR MONEY."

"FOR NEITHER, MISS PRATTLE. THE TRUTH IS, I WRITE NOW THAT I MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO READ WHEN I GROW OLD."

Broadcastings

By Montague Glass



THE other day in the Sunday magazine section of a New York paper, 1890 was referred to by a young sob-sister as the Age of Innocence. She was speaking particularly of New York, and it was during this Age of Innocence that in my fourteenth year I was taken by a brother not much older than myself into Butch Thompson's old place, known as the White Elephant, on Broadway near 28th Street, a four-in-one combination of saloon, gambling house, pool room and bucket shop. In all probability it possessed other and less innocent departments even for that so-called Age of Innocence, but what I am driving at is that there is altogether too much of this sort of age-of-innocence writing by twenty-year-old authors. It makes so many of us forty-fivers feel that we ought to be hugging the chimney corner while we tell how we used to shoot deer on the very spot where Gilda Gray now quivers or the Metropolitan Tower now stands, or some other such relatively fixed monument—in the surveying sense of the word.

PEOPLE must eat, even in times of national mourning, and hence there seemed to be no falling off in the number of diners the other Saturday night at the Tiotihuacan Country Club out here in California. It is customary, however, after these country club dinners, for some of the members to dance to the strains of an electrically driven piano, while other members play bridge and Mah Jong, and that's where the argument began. It was decided that bridge and Mah Jong were more appropriate

to public grief than dancing, upon the principle, I suppose, of the Scotsman who was arrested for laboring on the Sabbath by hammering nails into a plank. He pleaded it was a work of necessity.

"Hammering nails on the Sabbath is no work of necessity," the judge decided. "Ye could hae used screws."

PROBABLY no wealthy Englishman is or was more humane to his poverty-stricken fellow countryman than the Victorian landed proprietor. His heart, so to speak, bled for the agricultural laborer who paid him an exorbitant rent for the occupation of a filthy hovel. Thus in such books as Wilfrid Scawen Blunt's "Diary" and Arthur H. Savory's "Grain and Chaff from an English Manor," you will find most beautifully worded sentiments about old servants who died in the workhouse, and a really touching account of how Blunt's eighty-year-old wood reeve shot himself as he was about to be thrown out of his cottage because he was too old to work. It is a fair assumption that he committed suicide rather than witness poor Blunt's distress over what would have been a painful incident upon the eve of Blunt's departure for his winter residence in Cairo. Blunt's account of it corrects two false impressions in the American mind, to wit, that English landed proprietors are *not* kind to their laborers, and that a wood reeve is an insect which bites human beings. Apparently wood reeves *are* insects, but they don't bite human beings—or perhaps English Victorian landed proprietors weren't human beings.

WE lead the world in the number of miles of railroad per capita of population, no doubt, and in some parts
(Continued on page 27)



WITH JOHNSON IN AFRICA

Pussyfoot (opening his campaign in the desert): IT IS A REAL PLEASURE, FRIENDS, TO LOOK INTO YOUR SMILING FACES.



Foreman: HEY, YOU! IT MAY BE TWELVE O'CLOCK DAYLIGHT SAVIN' BUT WE'RE DIGGIN' AN EASTERN STHANDARD TOIME DITCH.

A Modern Prize Fight

Round 1

W. AND F. step into the ring from their respective corners. Credit each \$1,000 for the exertion. They rest awhile. W. lands left jab, \$2,000; F. lands five rights at \$1,000 each; W. uppercuts, \$5,000; they dance around the ring, \$5,000 each; W. loses five drops of blood, \$1,000 each; F. lands nine rights at \$1,000 each.

Round 2

They clinch, \$2,000 each; W. feints with left, \$1,000; F. lands ten rights, \$1,000 each; W. smiles, \$1,000; W. clinches, \$2,000 more.

Round 3

W. lands one right, \$10,000; he smiles, \$5,000; F. lands ten rights, \$1,000 each; they earn \$5,000 each by clinching.

Round 4

W. lands right, \$20,000; F. lands ten rights at \$1,000 each. They indulge in a \$2,000 clinch.

Round 5

Credit each \$5,000 for dancing; W. lands right, \$20,000; F. lands right

ten times at \$1,000. They embrace for \$1,000.

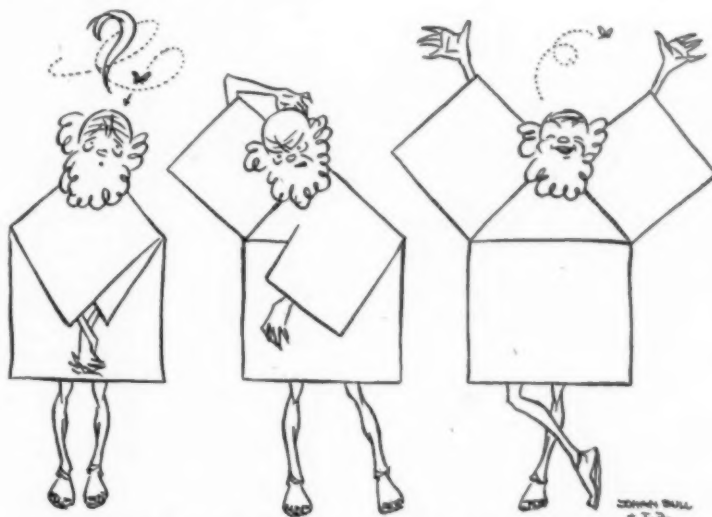
Round 6

W. wabbles, \$20,000; F. lands ten rights at \$1,000 each; F. waves left, blocking with his right, \$2,000.

Round 7

W. assimilates ten rights, \$10,000; F. lands them, \$10,000 for him; W. is counted out: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 thousand dollars.

F. G. S.



HOW PYTHAGORAS GOT IT ON ACCOUNT OF A MOSQUITO

THE SILENT DRAMA



"The Cheat"

THE tragedy that lurks in Jackie Coogan's progress toward maturity has been commented upon at length in these columns. There is one other lamentable instance in the movies—provided by Pola Negri. Somehow or other, she must be removed from Hollywood before it is too late.

Appearing in German-made pictures, under the direction of Ernst Lubitsch, the magnetic Pola was pre-eminently powerful. She had a spark of genius which, when fanned by a well-directed breeze, could develop into a veritable conflagration. Her vivid beauty, her fierce emotional force, her personal dominance of any situation in which she might be placed—all these qualities served to establish her from the day when "Passion" first flashed forth on the American screen.

Then the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation extended its talons and dragged her to Hollywood. The subsequent events have been heartbreaking. She was cast first in "Bella Donna," which has been laughed at more liberally than any other picture of the year, and she is now revealed in "The Cheat," which is cause for sobs.

"The Cheat" is just another weird, bizarre, luxurious drama, with no visible excuse for existence except that it gives the producers a chance to waste a great deal of money on costumes and sets. The characters are typical demillionaires, and their actions are as outlandish as themselves.

NEXT week, I hope to review "Rosita," which is the first picture made in America by Ernst Lubitsch. If it turns out that Hollywood has done to Lubitsch what it has done to Pola Negri, I promise that I shall never set foot in the State of California again.

Take that!

"The Green Goddess"

ALTHOUGH most of the celebrated stage stars who venture into the movies find, on examining

themselves through the silent lens of the camera, that the voice is an essential feature of their dramatic equipment, George Arliss has proved that he is one actor who can successfully be seen and not heard.

In "The Green Goddess," he appears in a rôle which he played for two years on the stage and in which he scored a substantial triumph. Having seen both the play and the movie, I can say without hesitation that there is no difference in quality between Mr. Arliss's performance in either medium. Although the dry humor of his speech is absent, this deficiency is more than atoned for by the fact that his marvelous play of facial expression, his utter mastery of pantomime,

is magnified and clarified immeasurably.

"The Green Goddess" is a thrilling, stirring picture—constructed soundly and played with unusual skill. Its story centers in the strange character of an erudite Indian prince—the ruler of a small state in the fastnesses of the Himalaya mountains—who involuntarily plays host to three stranded Britons. While making them perfectly at home, he suavely prepares their execution in reprisal for the death of three of his own subjects at British hands.

The picture suffers in only one respect: it reeks too heavily of the movie studio. Every scene is an obviously fabricated set, with no exteriors to relieve the monotony of artificial light.

Perhaps this is a quibblingly technical complaint. At any rate, George Arliss is the whole picture—and George Arliss is extraordinarily good.

"The Midnight Alarm"

IN these times, when superior intelligence is beginning to show its head on the screen, when mammoth costume pictures are running wild, when directors are attempting to delve into the subtlety of the finer emotions, when producers are taking Merton Gill seriously as he yearns vocally for the better and finer things, it is well for us to be reminded occasionally of the good old days when the movies were just a form of everyday entertainment, and not an international political issue.

"The Midnight Alarm" brings us right back to the days when "Super-Jewels" and "Classics of the Screen" were still in their infancy. It is just a real, good, ham melodrama—with a Nietzschean hero, a spotless heroine and a heavy villain who leers and brandishes legal documents before the startled eyes of homely old farmers.

Perhaps "The Midnight Alarm" isn't quite art, but it is at least fairly interesting—which places it several running broad jumps ahead of "The Cheat." Robert E. Sherwood.



Eaton

GEORGE ARLISS AS THE Rajah of Ruhk IN "THE GREEN GODDESS"



Radio Voice at Ringside: THE CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN HAS JUST ENTERED THE RING. HE APPEARS NERVOUS AND FIDGETY.



Radio Voice: THE OVATION YOU JUST HEARD WAS GIVEN TO THE CHAMPION, WHO JUST ENTERED THE RING. HE IS NOW CLASPING HIS GLOVES ABOVE HIS HEAD IN ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE APPLAUSE OF THE MULTITUDE.



Radio Voice: AWARE OF THE TAUNTS AND SLURS DIRECTED AT HIM BY THE CONTENDER FOR THE CROWN, THE CHAMPION IS FIXING A COLD DETERMINED STARE AT HIS OPPONENT.



Radio Voice: THERE GOES THE BELL! THE CONTENDER LEADS WITH A VICIOUS LEFT, BUT IS SIX INCHES SHORT. JABS WITH HIS RIGHT, CHAMPION PARRIES AND SENDS THREE STINGING JABS TO THE JAW IN QUICK SUCCESSION.



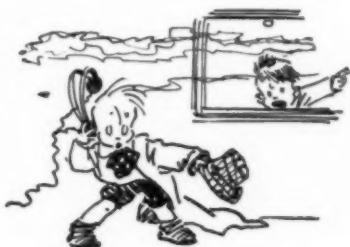
Radio Voice: THAT WAS THE END OF THE SIXTH ROUND. THE CONTENDER IS BLEEDING, BUT STILL STRONG DESPITE THE GRUELLING FACE SET BY THE TITLE HOLDER. THE CHAMPION CALMLY TALKS ABOUT THE WEATHER TO SOME NEWSPAPER MEN. GET READY FOR THE BELL!



Radio Voice: THERE THEY GO! THE CONTENDER DROVE THE CHAMPION TO THE ROPES WITH SMASHING LEFTS AND RIGHTS. THE TITLE HOLDER'S COVERING UP. A WICKED LEFT JUST CRASHED THROUGH TO THE CHAMPION'S JAW. ANOTHER! EVERYBODY'S YELLING! THE CHAMPION'S TAKING SEVERE PUNISHMENT.



Friend: FIRE! SKIPPY! FIRE! THE FACTORY'S ON FIRE!
Radio Voice: THE CHAMPION'S HOLDING! THERE GOES THE BELL!



Another Friend: FIRE! FIRE! C'MON, SKIPPY! IT'S TERRIBLE! IT'S WONDERFUL!
Radio Voice: THE CHAMPION IS BRINGING HIS OLD FOOTWORK INTO PLAY NOW. HIS SUPERIOR BOXING MAKES THE CONTENDER APPEAR AWKWARD.



Another Friend: FIRE! FIRE!
Radio Voice: THE CHAMPION DRIVES A TERRIBLE LEFT SMASH TO THE CONTENDER'S CHIN. NOW A RIGHT. ANOTHER LEFT. A RIGHT TO HIS RIBS.



Friends: S'HELP ME IF THEY AIN'T JUMPIN' OUT THE WINDERS IN NETS!
Radio Voice: THE CHAMPION HAS THE CONTENDER ON THE ROPES. OH! THIS IS A WONDERFUL FIGHT! THE CHAMPION HAS HIM IN THE CORNER. IT LOOKS LIKE THE FINISH.



Friend: THEY'RE SENDIN' IN THE THIRD ALARM! SKIPPY! THE THIRD ALARM!
Radio Voice: THE CROWD'S SCREAMING FOR A KNOCKOUT! A LEFT UPPERCUT JUST DROPPED THE CONTENDER! HE'S UP AGAIN! THERE GOES THE KNOCKOUT! THE BELL SAVES HIM.



Doctor: HE'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S JUST BEEN UNDER SOME TERRIBLE STRAIN. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW DAYS.



On the Job

The inspired compositor has once more found a position, on a Topeka, Kan., paper. He says in an obituary notice that "the deceased was an old employee of a wife and ten children."

—Kansas City Star.

Faith and Works

GOLFER: Where's Mr. McDougal—is he coming on?

CADDIE: He's awa' in the bunker. Ah left him wi' his mashie and his maker.—Bystander (London).

The Rooters

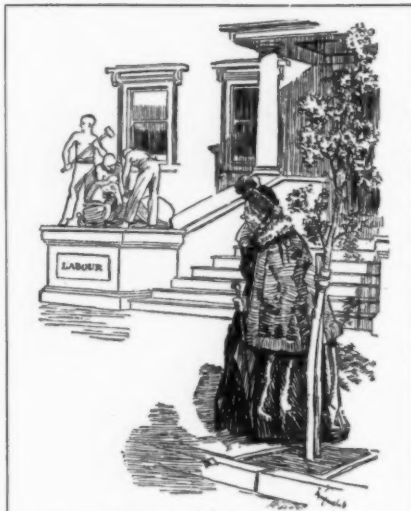
"Yes, I have two boys in Hifly College."

"What is their yell?"

"Money, money, money!"

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HIS WIFE: What's more, I saw you with your Board of Directors... and I think the hat she had on was something awful.—Sans-Gêne (Paris).



Short-Sighted Old Soul: DEARIE ME, AND I THOUGHT THEY'D FINISHED WORK ON THE BUILDING LONG AGO!

—Passing Show (London).

He Refused to Answer

Aunt Jinny, a Carolina negress, was a great advocate of the rod as a help in child-rearing. As a result of an unmerciful beating which she gave her youngest and "orneriest," she was brought into court one day by outraged neighbors.

The judge, after giving her a severe lecture, asked if she had anything to say.

"Jest one thing, Jedge," she replied. "I wants to ax you a question. Was you ever the parient of a perfectly wuthless cullud chile?"

—Everybody's Magazine.

A Late Wedding

MISTRESS: You look a wreck to-day, Mary. Have you been sitting up all night again reading a novel?

MARY: Yes, Mum, it was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married till nearly four o'clock this morning!—London Opinion.

We Have 'Em Over Here, Too

From an English story—"He was a great adept at standing behind chairs and talking down feminine backs."

—Boston Transcript.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.60 a year; to Canada, 80 cents. Back numbers cannot be supplied.

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THE first tang of Autumn in the air. Long cool evenings with open fires to take away the crisp chill. Entertainment within doors—formal or impromptu. But always U-All-No After Dinner Mints.

Keep these creamy mints in the house for all occasions. Their delicate piquant flavor lasts because they are packed in airtight tin containers, never sold in bulk.

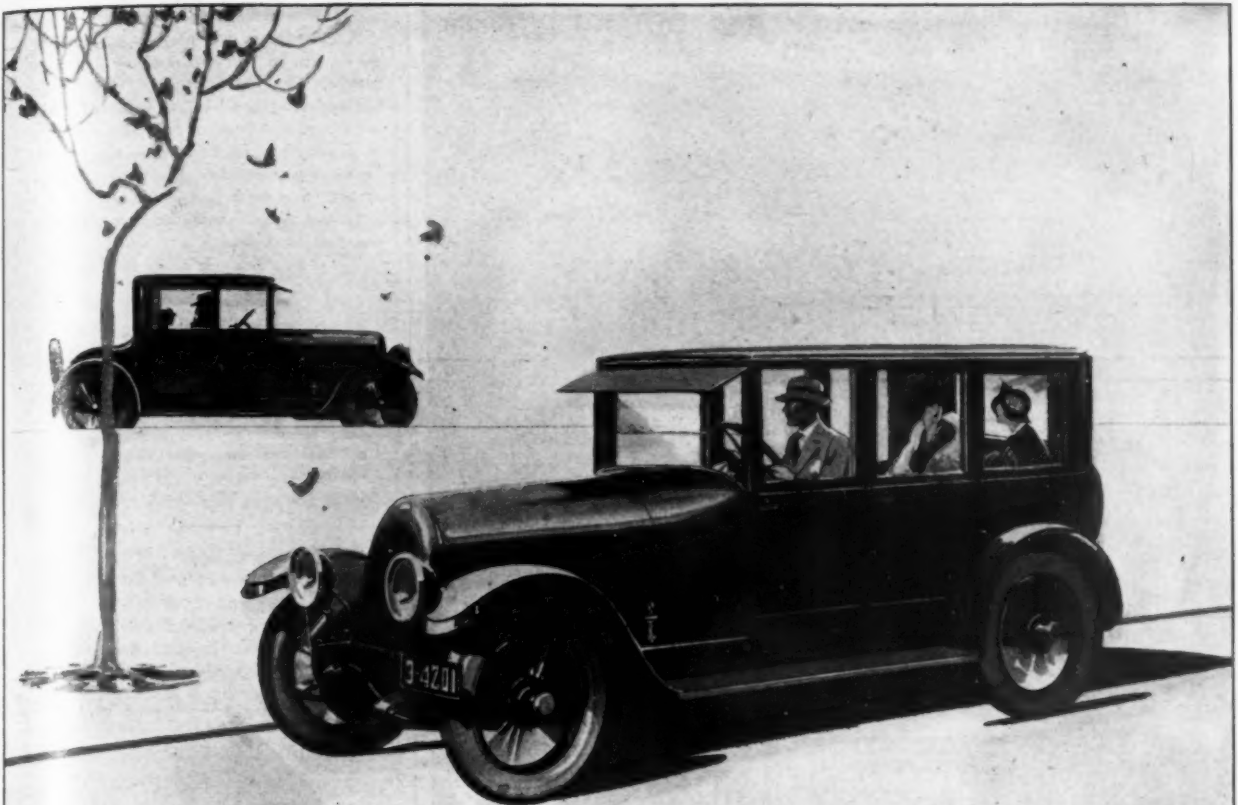
Two sizes—ten and twenty-five cents. If your dealer hasn't them, send to us direct. Address Dept. G

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•AFTER DINNER MINT•



THE OL' SWIMMIN' HOLE



FRANKLIN

~ Closed Cars ~

Franklin sells more closed cars in proportion to total output than any other maker in the world. The percentage is more than double the average of the industry—Franklin, 75%; the industry, 35%.

Franklin closed cars handle easier, ride better, and cover more ground in a day than other closed cars. This difference in road ability is clearly marked by the overwhelming margin of popularity. Perfect cooling under all conditions with the new Franklin air-pressure system.

*Powerful New Six Motor
Beautiful Body Designs*

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A new four-door type, seating five passengers. A great car for touring, and for anyone in the family to drive.

The Coupe

An intimate personal car that seats four when required. Folding auxiliary seat, rear hamper, receptacle back of driver.

The Brougham

A smart, compact car for town and touring, seating five. Wide doors, Pullman front seats, luggage trunk. Finished in Royal Blue.

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Closed car comfort plus open car endurance and performance. Permanent top, leather trim, removable sliding windows.

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A chauffeur-driven car instantly converted into an owner-driven family car merely by sliding back glass partition.

YOU HAVE THEM in your home—put them on your car.

Edison MAZDA Auto Lamps will give your Ford maximum light with minimum battery drain.

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

A GENERAL ELECTRIC PRODUCT

An Easy Way to Remove Dandruff

If you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff, for it will starve your hair and ruin it if you don't.

The best way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it. To do this, just apply a little Liquid Arvon at night before retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp, and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most, if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications should completely remove every sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get Liquid Arvon at any drug store. A four-ounce bottle is usually all that is needed.

The R. L. Watkins Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



You Can't Dodge It

The captain entered the officers' mess kitchen.

"Do I understand that there will be no dessert to-night?" he demanded sternly.

"Yes," replied the new and careless private.

"Yes—what?" roared the captain.

"Yes—we have no bananas."

—American Legion Weekly.

Times Have Changed

GERMAN BEGGAR (*pocketing marks*): It used to be that when you asked for money you would only get some food; now when you ask for food you only get some money.

—Simplicissimus (Munich).

"You have entered the debit item under credit."

"Yes, sir, I'm left-handed."

—Kasper (Stockholm).

"GENTLEMAN (little dog) wants home. Own rooms or bed-sitting preferred."

—Ladies' Paper.

We hope the little fellow will get the kennel he wants.—Punch.

Other Games, Other Manners

A clergyman was playing a round of golf with a very strenuous but bad player, who was an actor. Presently his opponent fired off a round of lurid language.

"Look here," said the clergyman, "even if you don't respect me you might respect the cloth."

"Hang it all," said the actor, "we're not playing billiards, are we?"

—Pearson's Weekly (London).

A Mail Order

Copy of a letter received by a local firm of storekeepers:

For God's sake send me a three pun ax. Waiting pashent and hurjini. Ouer storekeepers here won a place in a turtel race sum yeers back and bin shortwinded cince.

—Bulletin (Sydney).

WIFE (*insinuatingly*): I saw some beautiful hairpins in a shop along the front this morning.

HUSBAND (*carefully*): Well, what of that, dear? You know I don't smoke a pipe.—Passing Show (London).



Time to Re-tire?
Buy

FISK

NEW GARTER FOR CROOKED LEGS
(Patented)
MAKES TROUSERS HANG STRAIGHT
If Legs Bend In or Out
Self-adjustable
It holds
Socks Up—Shirt Down
Not a
"Form" or "Harness"
No Metal Springs
Free Circular
Plain, sealed envelope
THE T. GARTER CO.
Dept. 28, New London, New Hampshire

Broadcastings

(Continued from page 20)

of New Jersey it works out at something approaching two miles three furlongs and eight rods, poles or perches to each natural-born citizen. Accidentally killed citizens, however, are being worked out per mile of railroad much more rapidly than natural-born citizens. Several of them are worked out by the grade-crossing process every Sunday, and as long as human life is regarded by railroad managers as cheaper than railroad property, the grade crossing will continue unguarded by a flagman or a gate, since if the heirs of a deceased automobile driver can be fobbed off with two thousand dollars and nobody else gets killed at that particular crossing for another two years, why guard the crossing at an expense of \$2,000 a year?

The thing to do is to appeal to the railroad manager's heart by itemizing the expense of whistling for crossings on an extra-fare train between New York and Chicago during one trip, as follows:

Fuel consumed, estimated..	\$50.00
Value of conversations interrupted in club car between or among all the traveling salesmen there present, estimated.....	0.031416
Number of hours of passengers' sleep lost, at \$1 per hour.....	

But on the whole perhaps it's better to take the railroad manager's view of it. Probably he has figured out the unguarded grade crossing in terms of people who do their Sunday driving in low-priced, second-hand cars. And the result is for their happiness, and ours.



Milano
Fifth Avenue's Favorite Pipe

There is something fine about it

\$3.50 and up at the better smoke shops

WM. DEMUTH & Co.
NEW YORK



Find New Beauty

By combating film on teeth

See what ten days do

Millions of women have found a way to whiter, prettier teeth. You meet them everywhere. And those whiter teeth have given them new beauty and new charm.

The way is easy and delightful. A ten-day test is free. And any friend who has seen the results will advise you to accept. So will your dentist, if you ask.

What film-coats do

Film is that viscous coat you feel. With ordinary tooth pastes, much of it clings and stays.

Soon the film discolors, then forms dingy coats. That is why teeth lose luster.

Film also causes most tooth troubles. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Few escape these troubles if they fail to fight the film.

Dental science has now found two effective film combatants. One acts to disintegrate the film, one to remove it without harmful scouring.

Able authorities proved these ways efficient. Then a new-type tooth paste was

created to apply them daily. The name is Pepsodent.

Now leading dentists the world over advise it. Careful people of some 50 nations employ it. And the whiter teeth you see everywhere show how it combats film.

You'll be amazed

The user of Pepsodent sees new beauty, feels new cleanliness at once. But other effects are equally important.

Protect the Enamel

Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Pepsodent multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva as well as its starch digestant. Those are Nature's agents for fighting acid and starch deposits on the teeth. Every use of Pepsodent gives them manifold effect. You

will realize these results. They will bring you new conceptions of what clean teeth mean. Neither you nor your family will ever return to old-time methods, we believe.

Make this test and watch the results. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth become whiter as those cloudy coats disappear.

One week will bring a revelation which you won't forget. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, which whitens, cleans and protects the teeth without the use of harmful grit. Now advised by leading dentists the world over.

10-Day Tube Free 1385

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY
Dept. 298, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.



©Vogue

Could a frock go straighter than this one of green wool rep? And the details are as characteristic of Jenny as is the line. Its buttons, twenty-odd, are green; and red crepe trims the high collar, cuffs and belt.

\$2 Invested in Vogue

a tiny fraction of your loss
on a single ill-chosen gown

Will Save You \$200

True economy isn't in going without—a hateful process. Or in buying fewer or cheaper things. True economy is in getting the right clothes. Then you don't discard, later on, and buy again.

The gown you buy and never wear is the really expensive gown. Gloves, boots, hats, that miss being exactly what you want, are the ones that cost you more than you can afford.

VOGUE suggests that before you spend another penny on new clothes, before you even plan your wardrobe, you consult its great Autumn and Winter Fashion numbers. You get full value for every cent expended—if you spend the first two dollars on Vogue.

HERE ARE THE

10

NUMBERS OF VOGUE WHICH YOU WILL RECEIVE FOR \$2

* Eleven if you mail the coupon now

Autumn Forecast and Millinery (Extra complimentary number). The newest hats from everywhere.	September 15
Early Paris Openings For the woman interested in clothes for the more formal occasions.	October 1
Paris Fashions The fall and winter modes devised by the wits and executed by the fingers of Paris.	October 15
New York Winter Fashions Things that New York creates for its exclusive clientele.	November 1
Vanity Number Pet extravagances of smart women.	November 15
Christmas Gifts Several hundred gifts for every age and fancy, every taste and purse.	December 1

Holiday Number Holiday furs and fashions and frivolities; new gift suggestions.	December 15
Motor and Shops Motor fashions for cars and their owners. Features of the motor shows.	January 1
Fashions for North and South Gowns, hats, shoes and wraps worn in the South and copied for the North.	January 15
Spring Fabrics and Original Vogue Designs Fabrics and working models for your spring and summer wardrobe.	February 1
Spring Forecast Earliest authentic news of spring styles, fully illustrated by Paris models.	February 15

* SPECIAL OFFER

If your order is received immediately, we will start your subscription with the current Autumn Forecast and Millinery Number—thus giving you eleven numbers of Vogue instead of ten without any extra charge.

Since the additional copy must come out of a small supply on hand to meet the demand for this big special number we cannot guarantee being able to send it unless the coupon is mailed immediately.

Send me TEN numbers of Vogue beginning with the Early Paris Opening Number, I will for which I enclose with the Early Paris Number a coupon for a special number of Vogue. In the meantime I will send you a coupon for a special number of Vogue. (Please write name very plainly)

Regular subscription price \$5 a year (24 issues)

LIFE'S Fresh Air Fund

LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation for the past thirty-six years. In that time it has expended \$221,827.00 and has given a fortnight in the country to 44,325 poor city children.

Contributions, which are acknowledged in LIFE about three weeks after their receipt, should be made payable to LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND, and sent to 398 Madison Ave., New York City.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$22,055.02
H. S., New York City.....	50.00
Robert & Richard Woodman, Tenafly, N. J.....	5.00
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August 12th Church Collection from the children of Aloha Hive, So. Fairlee, Vt.....	10.20
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E. L. G., New York City.....	10.00
J. M., New York City.....	10.00
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Dr. Fred W. Morris, Ridgewood, N. J.....	10.00
Proceeds from a pig drawing contest conducted by Emily J. Valentine, Cragmoor, N. Y.....	23.00
	\$22,544.72

NEW YORKER: Our new President seems to have a mighty good head.

BOSTONIAN: He has. We feel that we have given to the country one of our best beans.

The Cascades

Dining
Dancing

Continuous music, Bubbling gayety; sparkling life. Cool, refreshing—on the 19th floor of

The BILTMORE
NEW YORK

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

We're sorry to have to differentiate between new and old friends, but this introductory offer is limited to new subscribers only. If you aren't getting Vogue's advice, and would like to economize this season—and enjoy it—all you have to do is to sign the coupon—NOW!

Autumn

Comes the autumn chill and sere,
Saddest time of all the year.
Back from woodland, fen and brake,
Back from seashore, back from lake,
Back from mountain, beach and farm,
Home we come in endless swarm.
Summer's golden days forgot.
Are we sad? I'll say we're not.

Gone the quiet summer night,
Waking ere the day is light,
Roused by sounds of barnyard fight.
Din to scare a Bedlamite.
Baby petrified by fright.
Then to breakfast. Joyous sight,
Though the eggs don't taste just right,
And the milk is thin though white.
To the woods we now take flight,
Valiantly try with all our might
To find the country's famed delight,
Joys of which the poets write.
Comes the poison ivy's blight,
And the dread mosquito bite.
Back we go, disgusted quite.
Then our host, a rustic wight,
Ezra Doosenberry, hight,
Thinks he has to be polite,
Tells us jokes and stories trite.
Eight P. M., we're sleeping tight.

Autumn comes. Those joys are done.
And are we glad? You said it, son!
N. L.

MRS. NEW: Why did you come
to me, Ellen, if you didn't intend to
stay?

ELLEN: I'm to blame, ma'am. But
I've only just discovered that you're
not in the Social Register.

DRIVE IN AND OUT OF A WARM GARAGE ALL WINTER



Enjoy the same comfort that tens of
thousands did with their WASCO Systems
during the past long drawn-out winter.
Because of the patented automatic regulation,
no matter how cold the night, your
garage is always warm—your car warm
and dry, ready to start.

THE WASCO REGULATES ITSELF ALL WINTER WITHOUT ATTENTION

You only put on a little coal once a day. You
DON'T touch the drafts. Our patented automatic
regulator saves on coal and prevents costly
freez-ups. All cast iron hot water heater and
radiators. Shipped all built—any handy man
sets it up. NOT connected to city water.

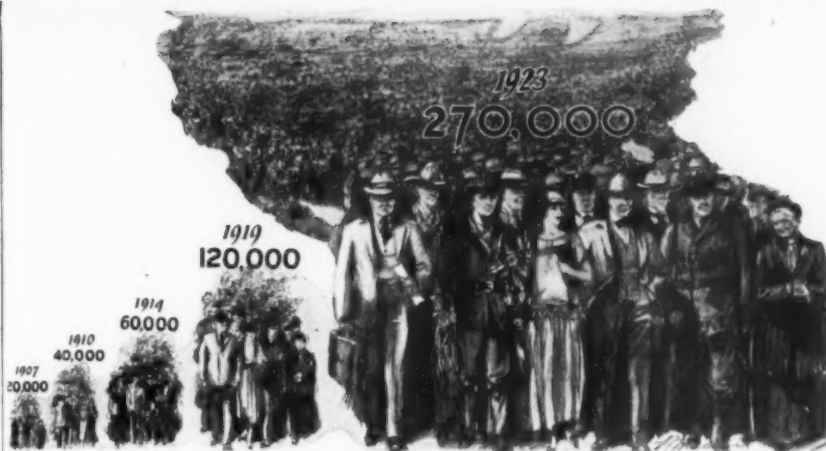
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Some good territory open for live distributors.

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Preparation and
Drive in
comfort
all winter

WASCO
GARAGE HEATING SYSTEM
READY-TO-SET-UP

Also used
for
heating
Offices
Stores
Cottages



These groups of stockholders illustrate the rapid growth in ownership of the Bell System.

A Community of Owners Nation-wide

"Who owns the company?"
"What is behind it?" These
questions are asked in apprais-
ing the soundness of a business
and in determining its aims.

The American Telephone
and Telegraph Company is
owned by more than 270,000
people living in every state in
the Union. Could the stock-
holders of the Bell System be
gathered to one place, they
would equal the population of
a city about the size of Provi-
dence or Denver.

They constitute a representa-
tive cross-section of American
citizenship. Among them, of
course, are bankers and men of
large affairs; for the idea of

ownership in the Bell System
appeals to sound business judg-
ment and a trained sense of
values.

In this community of owners
are the average man and woman,
the storekeeper, the clerk, the
salesman, the professional man,
the farmer and the housewife—
users of the telephone who with
their savings have purchased a
share in its ownership. The
average individual holding is
but twenty-six shares.

No institution is more popu-
larly owned than the Bell
System, none has its shares dis-
tributed more widely. In the
truest sense it is owned by those
it serves.



"BELL SYSTEM"
AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES
One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed
toward Better Service

Things Which Have Been Given to Me

(And Which I Do Not Want)

Wrong telephone numbers.
Nasty looks.
Advice.
One more chance.
Three guesses.
Hell.
Something to remember.
The opportunity of a lifetime.

H. H. S.

Free Dog Book

by noted specialist. Tells how to
FEED AND TRAIN
your dog
KEEP HIM HEALTHY
and
CURE DOG DISEASES
How to put dog in condition, kill
fleas, cure scratching, mange, dis-
temper. Gives twenty-five famous



Q-W DOG REMEDIES

and 150 illustrations of dogs, leads, training collars,
harness, stripping combs, dog houses, etc. Mailed free.

Q-W LABORATORIES
Dept. 19 Bound Brook, New Jersey



He made her uneasy

SHE never felt comfortable. And as a matter of fact she never could do her best work for him. Simply because there was something about him that disturbed her.

He was polite and well-mannered in every way. He was kind and considerate of her. In a business way her position was practically ideal. All except for this one thing. And he himself was no doubt quite unconscious about it all.

That's the insidious thing about halitosis (unpleasant breath). You, yourself, rarely know when you have it. And even your closest friends won't tell you.

Sometimes, of course, halitosis comes from some deep-seated organic disorder that requires professional advice. But usually—and fortunately—halitosis is only a local condition that yields to the regular use of Listerine as a mouth wash and gargle.

It is an interesting thing that this well-known antiseptic that has been in use for years for surgical dressings, possesses these peculiar properties as a breath deodorant. It halts food fermentation in the mouth and leaves the breath sweet, fresh and clean. So the systematic use of Listerine puts you on the safe and polite side. You know your breath is right. Fastidious people everywhere are making it a regular part of their daily routine.—*Lambert Pharmacal Company, Saint Louis, U. S. A.*

For
HALITOSIS
USE
LISTERINE



Rhymed Reviews The Doctor Looks at Literature

By Joseph Collins

Geo. H. Doran Co.

A WORTHY brain physician looks
Away from common soul-sick
blighters,
To vivisect some noted books
And psychoanalyze their writers.

And when he has them analyzed,
And tagged in scientific diction,
For what they are,—you'd be surprised
To learn what ails our modern
fiction.

The egocentric Joyce, we find,
Has plumbed the deepest dark
abysses
Within his foul subconscious mind
To pen his masterpiece, "Ulysses."

While Dostoevsky, on the whole,
Although his monsters sin so
queerly,
Has strained the inmost Russian
soul—
I guess he's strained it quite
severely.

Then certain ladies writing prose.
Reveal, I gather, strange neuroses,
Plus inhibitions, tibidos,
And unconventional psychoses.

He says, "It cannot yet be told—
The truth concerning D. H.
Lawrence,"
That "Antinomian" uncontrolled
Whose stuff is his, and my, abhor-
rence.

Because this author's works imply
All sorts of horrid propaganda
Of cults which Doctor C. and I
Will not discuss with you, Amanda.

So thus the Doctor views the scribes
As through a glass a trifle hazy,
And yet, for all his diatribes,
I fear he likes his authors crazy.
A. G.

How to Handle a Bride's Biscuits

PLACE biscuits in sieve. Dip in
black shoe polish. Save until winter
and sell for coal.

Give the biscuits to some judge.
Judge sentences bootleggers to eat biscuits.
Stops bootlegging.

Put biscuits on street-car track.
Hide behind building. Sell street cars
to junk dealers.

Climb to roof of house. Let biscuit
fall from parapet into back yard.
If oil gushes out of hole you have an
oil well.

Open front door carefully. Place
one biscuit before the door. Now the
door will stay open. T. S.

HEINZ Vinegars



TODAY a salad is a necessary course to a complete dinner, supper or luncheon. This is not only because of its appetizing and refreshing qualities but because of its food value when properly prepared with good vinegar and olive oil.

The choice materials used, the skill and care in preparation, the long aging in wood make Heinz Vinegar rich, pure, mellow and an altogether superior product.

The combination of Heinz Vinegar and Heinz Olive Oil gives your salad a delicious taste that cannot be surpassed.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

57

Mrs. Pep's Diary

(Continued from page 12)

purely Platonic, an assurance at which I am always moved to laugh aloud, for I do hold with Stendhal that no such thing can be.

September 9th Up early, eager to examine the satin slippers (*Lord's Day*) which I put in water last evening against their great squeak, but they proved to be as noisy as ever, and now I have lost another illusion, which I can ill afford to do.... At cards all day with the Bannings, who bickered so during the game that Sam declared upon their departure that he would never play bridge again with partners more closely related than third cousins. But Bob did make a revoke at the outset which cost them dear, and it occurs to me in this connection that I have never yet known a person to renege who did not pronounce it an unusual error for him to make. And so to bed, after gaining eighty-four dollars, and marveling at my ability to get through so many situations with a straight face.

Baird Leonard.

Defined

SON: What's the law of averages?

FATHER: Any law that Congress passes.

Ask your stationer for it



Old Hampshire Vellum

"A Stationery of Distinction."

A substantial, rich-looking paper. Inquire boxes (24 sheets and 24 envelopes); also, quarter reams (125 sheets) and 1/4 M envelopes (125 envelopes) in a variety of styles and sizes. Priced at \$1 the box and upward.

Sold wherever fine stationery is found. If your stationer cannot supply you, write for samples, select the stationery you desire, and we shall be glad to oblige you on receipt of remittance.

A usable packet of Specimen Sheets and Envelopes will be sent on receipt of 10c.

Old Hampshire Stationery

Its popularity proves its worth

HAMPSHIRE PAPER COMPANY
Fine Stationery Department E
South Hadley Falls, Mass.



25c
for
Twenty

RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT
CIGARETTES

On the Modern New Yorker

His Restfulness

"We can catch a 3:10 train, grab a quick swim, dash back in time for dinner, take in a show, and then spin out to a roadhouse."

His Worldly Wisdom

"I'll take you to a place in Jersey City where they've got the best beer you ever tasted."

His Resourcefulness

"If we can't get seats for the theatre, we can always go to the movies."

His Opinion (At Home)

"No, the old town's gone to the dogs."

His Opinion (Abroad)

"I tell you there's not a burg on the map that can touch little old New York."

**No more burning
smarting
shaves**

YOU get
real shaving
comfort—always—
if you use Ingram's Thera-
peutic Shaving Cream. No
irritation—no stinging after effects.

This cream has an exclusive medicinal property that soothes the most sensitive skin—heals annoying little cuts—leaves your face smooth and cool. No need to use a lotion.

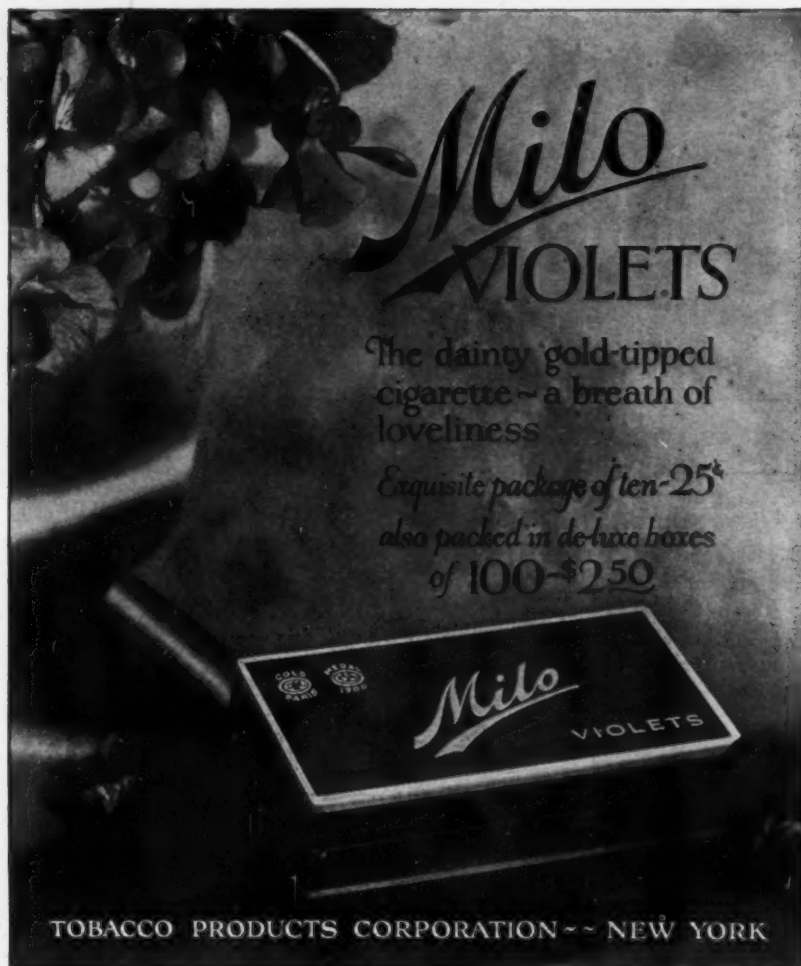
Get a jar from your druggist today—50c. If he is not supplied, send us 50c together with his name and address, for which we will mail you a jar of Ingram's Therapeutic Shaving Cream, and without charge a full-sized tube of Ingram's Zedenta for the teeth. Or send 2c stamp for sample.

Frederick F. Ingram Co.
38 Tenth Street,
Detroit, Mich.

Also
Windsor,
Ont

*There
is Comfort
In Every Jar*





Milo
VIOLETS

The dainty gold-tipped
cigarette ~ a breath of
loveliness

Exquisite package of ten-25*
also packed in deluxe boxes
of 100-\$2.50

TOBACCO PRODUCTS CORPORATION ~ NEW YORK

As the Clock Struck Twelve

A DÉBUTANTE was debating whether she should accept the luncheon invitation of the blond young man or that of the swarthy youth.

An aged man, in a desolate club card-room, ran off the entire pack at Canfield solitaire.

A bootlegger was negotiating the sale of a quart of witch hazel, plus a few drops of juniper extract, for the sum of five and a half dollars.

A middle-aged poet had definitely decided to abandon the scribbling of verse, and to become a bond salesman.

A dinner hostess was trying to determine whom she wanted to sit on her left.

A chronic divorcé was telling a little brunette for the one-thousandth time that she was the only woman he had ever loved.

Genealogical Expert can accept a few additional commissions. Family records and pedigrees investigated, compiled, and published where desired. Highest references. 20 years experience. **CAPTAIN HENDERSON, 24 Queen Square, Bristol, England.**

Retrospectus

(Mental Murmurings of a Young Man on the Morning After a Late Dance.)

KITTY JONES...the champagne punch...who was it that told that story about the negro porter?...the slippery floor...Bob Hawkesley...his waistcoat...the leader of the orchestra...old Mrs. Stanley...*"The Sheik of Alabam"*...Kitty Jones...the little nook on the stairs...Grace Berresleigh...the chicken salad...Harry Blaine...the search for the cigarettes...when did he say he'd telephone Mildred?...that long waltz with Maude Evans...the raspberry ice...who was that girl in pale green?...*"Bambalina"*...the strong cigar after supper...was it Thursday or Friday he had accepted dinner at the Lorrisons?...Kitty Jones...the rubber plants in the front hall...why was Teddy Masters so sniffy?...the lengthy talk about life with May Vanton...the hasty rubber of bridge...was it half-past three or half-past four when he arrived home?...that fox-trot with Audrey...the little room to the left of the ball-room...Kitty Jones...the Blakeleys...why did he say he'd lunch with Joe Spelford?...the whisky and soda in the pantry...the girl who wanted to be dropped home...*"Good Night, Ladies"*...the mix-up in the coat-room...the missing glove...Kitty Jones.

C. G. S.

"If they cut out the middleman," said the cow, "they'll have to come to me for their ice cream."



The Gongs of San Francisco's Chinatown ~

People come thousands of miles to hear them, and to see the varied colorful life of the largest and most fascinating Chinese Colony in America.

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In San Francisco It's The Palace

THE PALACE HOTEL
Management Halsey & Manwaring, Market at New Montgomery St. San Francisco.

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NERVOUS HEADACHE**
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with cooling, soothing
Mentholum
Write for free sample
Mentholum Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Wichita, Kans.

I want this to be our pledge to the public
 We guarantee that our employees will handle all
 transactions with our guests (and with each other)
 in the spirit of the GOLDEN RULE -- of treating the
 guest as the employee would like to be treated
 if their positions were reversed. We guarantee
 that every employee will go to the limit of his
 authority to satisfy the guest whom he is
 serving; and if he can't satisfy him he will
 immediately take him to his superior.

Emotator

Why Shouldn't a Hotel Guarantee Its Service?

These Hotels Do!

These hotels have reached a point in the development of the Statler service-ideas, where they believe themselves justified in promising and guaranteeing satisfactory service from every employee to every guest.

The manuscript note reproduced above states the case as put by the company's president; and behind that pledge is the company's guarantee to make good to any guest who does not get the satisfactory service which is promised him.

I want this to be our pledge to the public

We guarantee that our employees will handle all transactions with our guests (and with each other) in the spirit of the golden rule--of treating the guests as the employee would like to be treated if their positions were reversed. We guarantee that every employee will go to the limit of his authority to satisfy the guest whom he is serving; and that if he can't satisfy him he will immediately take him to his superior.

From this time on, therefore, if you have cause for complaint in any of our houses, and if the management of that house fails to give you the satisfaction which this guarantee promises, the transaction should then become a personal matter between you and me. You will confer a favor on us if you will write to me a statement of the case, and depend upon me to make good my promise. I can't personally check all the work of 6,000 employees, and there is no need that I should do so; but when our promises aren't kept I want to know it.

My permanent address is Executive Offices, Hotels Statler Company, Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Emotator

HOTELS STATLER

BUFFALO: 1100 rooms, 1100 baths. Niagara Square. The old Hotel Statler (at Washington and Swan) is now called Hotel Buffalo; and the old Iroquois Hotel is closed, not to re-open.
 CLEVELAND: 1000 rooms, 1000 baths. Euclid, at E. 12th.
 DETROIT: 1000 rooms, 1000 baths. Grand Circus Park.
 ST. LOUIS: 650 rooms, 650 baths. Ninth and Washington.
 BOSTON: Now preparing to build at Columbus Ave., Providence and Arlington Sts.

STATLER

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HOTELS

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The largest hotel in the world—with 2200 rooms, 2200 baths. On Seventh Avenue, 32d to 33d Streets, directly opposite the Pennsylvania Railway Terminal. A Statler-operated hotel, with all the comforts and conveniences of other Statlers, and with the same policies of courteous, intelligent and helpful service by all employees.

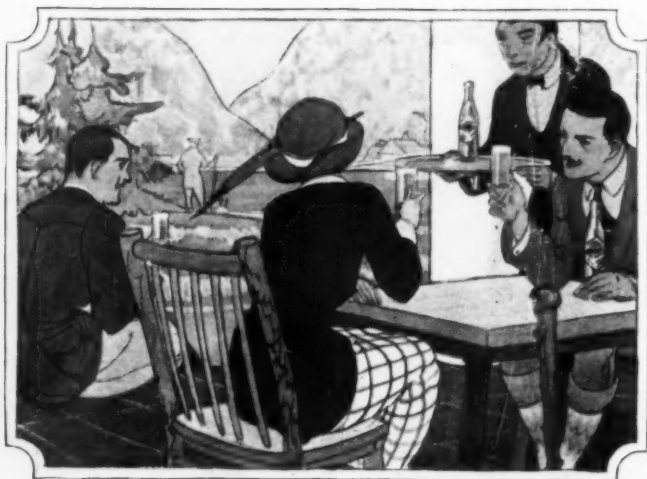
The rate per day (for one and for two people) of every Statler room is posted permanently in that room, printed in plain figures.

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